

such may be dearest Mr. Conway's sentiments toward *me*. 'I shall never suffer to be forgotten—nay, to be only faintly remembered—the pleasure and pride which I must ever have in reflecting how frequently you have entertained me, how kindly you have distinguished me, how cordially you have advised me. In conversation I shall wish for you ; in study I shall want you ; in my most lively and most thoughtful hours I shall equally bear about me the *impression of you* ; and perhaps it may *not be in this life only* that I shall have cause to remember and acknowledge the friendship of the Bishop of Rochester.' Alex. Pope *loquitur*.—Will you subscribe to them as your sentiments for poor H. L. P. ! abating the ideas of dignity annexed to Atterbury's superior station and superior learning ? More desire of your temporal and eternal welfare could not have animated *his* gentle bosom, had he known and conversed with you as I have done."

SYDNEY SMITH, AND HIS EDINBURGH FRIENDS.

When Smith was at Edinburgh, a certain gentleman was the paramount bore, and his favourite subject the North Pole. No one escaped him, and Sydney, as a protection, declared he should invent a slip button. Jeffrey fled from this bore whenever he could ; but one day his tormentor met him in a narrow lane, where escape was impossible, and he forthwith began on the North Pole. Jeffrey could not stand it—so he darted off, crying out, "D—n the North Pole!" Mr. Sydney Smith met the bore shortly after, very indignant at Jeffrey's contempt of the North Pole. "Oh, my dear fellow," said Smith, "never mind ; no one minds what Jeffrey says, you know ; he is a privileged person ; he respects nothing, absolutely nothing. Why, you will scarcely believe it, but it is not more than a week ago that I heard him speak disrespectfully of the Equator!"

Horner, another of Smith's Scottish friends, loved truth so much, that he could not bear any jesting on important subjects. One evening, Lord Dudley and Smith pretended to justify the conduct of the Government in stealing the Danish fleet. They carried on the argument with some wickedness against their graver friend ; he could not stand it, but bolted indignantly out of the room. They flung up the sash, and with a loud peal of laughter, professed them-

selves decided Scandinavians ; they offered him not only the ships, but all the shot, powder, cordage, and even the biscuit, if he would come back ; but nothing could turn him ; he went home, and it took a fortnight of serious behaviour before they were forgiven.

Calling upon a fellow writer in the *Edinburgh Review*, Sydney Smith found him, to his surprise, actually reading a book for the purpose of reviewing it. Having expressed his astonishment in the strongest terms, his friend inquired how he managed when performing the critical office. "Oh," said Smith, "I never read a book before reviewing it : it prejudices a man so."

FREE AND EASY.

Sydney Smith being annoyed one evening by the familiarity of a young gentleman, who, though a new acquaintance, was encouraged by Smith's jocular reputation to address him by his surname alone, and hearing him tell that he had to go that evening to the Archbishop of Canterbury's palace for the first time, the reverend Canon said, pathetically, "Pray don't clap him on the back, and call him Howley."

ERROR CORRECTED.

In preaching a charity sermon, the Rev. Sydney Smith frequently repeated the assertion that, of all nations, Englishmen were most distinguished for generosity and the love of their species. The collection happened to be inferior to the preacher's expectations, when he said that he had evidently made a great mistake, for that his expression should have been, that they were distinguished for the love of their *specie*.

"THE GREAT SIR SUDNEY."

One evening there came to supper at Mr. Smith's, in Orchard-street, Sir James Mackintosh, bringing with him a Scotch cousin, an ensign in a Highland regiment. On hearing the name of his host, he turned round, and nudging Sir James, whispered, "Is that the great Sir Sudney?" "Yes, yes," said Sir James, much amused, and giving Mr. Smith the hint, he instantly assumed the military character, per-